The Nugget is delivered to your home twice a week for only 30 cents per month

"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives you complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, and your town, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 70. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1944

JUST WONDERIN'

I wonder if the time will come
When justice will maintain its course,
While men abide by its demands
Without the urge of fear or force.
When none will feel the weight of law,
Or dread its strong, restraining hand,
When love will beam from every face
And peace envelop every land.

Peace may be just around the corner, or her advent may not take place for many long months to come, but conferences between the thre great powers, Britain, Russia and the United States prove conclusively that her coming is anticipated and steps are already being taken to insure her permanent residence among the children of men.

We all agree that some organization must be set up for the preservation of peace. We know that if this is not done an armament race will be in order and world war number three will immediately be in the making. There is no dearth of ideas concerning a world court, a league of nations a federation of the world or whatever its name may be, but how to make it function? That is indeed the question.

From certain sources, come throbbing protests against ehe employment of force in the maintenance of world peace. We are told that we must rely upon the sword of the spirit and the brotherly love which may be expected to blossom radiantly as soon as the sounds of war fade into silence; but conquering the foe, does not necessarily make him a friend, and our implacable foes will hate us even more fiercely when we have subdued and disarmed them.

Desperadoes have no respect for the sword of the spirit and to them liberty, equality and fraternity are idle words. Force will be required in dealing with them and those who deplore its use are holding untenable ground.

The time may come—in the far distant future when all men will live together in a state of brotherly affection and sertcitive measures will have become obsolete; but for the moment, our towns and cities, our states and our nation are dependent upon force for the assured preservation of law and order. Laws are enacted and law enforcement agencies set up; the criminally minded are dealt with in accordance with these laws as enforced by duly constituted authority. If law and order are to prevail in the world, if peace loving nations are to be protected from the depredations of those who seek their destruction, a federation of nations must be formed, laws enacted and even as in small towns, or cities, the machinery of force be kept in readiness for instantaneous and efficient action.

Uncle Silas says: "Hitler sings a familiar song this way: 'Oh what a terrible morning, oh what a terrible day! I have a horrible feeling, that everything's coming my way." —A. Merriam Conner.

HETCH HETCHY INJUNCTION HALTS TAX RISE

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4—San Francisco will have six months more in which to forestall a city tax rate increase by solving the problem of what to do with city owned Hetch Hetchy power.

Federal Judge Roche, on the suggestion of Norman M. Littell, assistant attorney general, has suspended until February 28, 1945, a federal injunction against the city for selling Hetch Hetchy power to the privately owned Pacific Gas and Electric Company in violation of the Raker act.

The Raker act prohibits the sale of publicly owned power to private companies for resale to consumers. The Pacific Gas and Electric Company has been transmitting and reselling Hetch Hetchy power to San Franciscans. The power was being sold for $2,400,000 a year to the government owned Revirbank aluminum plant until vlosure of the plant last month. It was estimated, at that time, that failure o find a means of selling the power compatible with the terms of the Raker act would result in a tax rate increase for the city of from 26 to 31 cents per $100 assessed valuation.

Judge Roche's six months extension will probably cut the tax increase to ten cents to cover the period from resumption of the injunction at the end of February to the end of the fiscal year on July 1.

Mrs. W. L. Williamson, city librarian, has just returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. L. E. Armstrong in Oakland. Upon her return home she was accompanied by her son, Sgt. W. S. Williamson, who is here on a ten day furlough.

Another Plunderstorm

This is about an initiative constitutional amendment which will appear on the November ballot as Proposition No. 11, and officially called "Retirement Payments, Gross Income Tax."

Popularly it is known as 60 at 60". It is an overhauled version of the so-called Townsend Plan.

This new plunderstorm is dangerous. It will become part of the fudamental laws of the state of California unless each common sense citizen assumes his personal responsibility for its defeat. For on this occasion, as distinguished from the great plunderstorms of the past (Ham and Eggs, EPIC, etc.), there is little likelihood of any super civic group raising half a million dollars to call for alertness over the radios, through the press, on the billborads and in pamphlets. This time there is faint hope for any all star team carrying the ball for fiscal safety. This time Mr. John Citizen is going to carry the ball himself, or the state of California is going to take a mgihty licking from which it will not soon recover.

Old Purchasing Power Wheeze

This is another of the many attempts to use the theory that "purchasing power" is good whether it arises out of the production of the wealth or out of the mere use of the printing press. The advocates of "60 at 60" argue that it is beneficial to the public to distribute purchasing power to those who have not earned it, even if you have to use powers of government to take the honest workman's earnings from him for this distribution to his neighbor who has not earned them.

This whole vicious and foolish "purchasing power" theory can be stated in a nutshell. It is that one group can take the fruits of another's labor with benefit not only to the group which takes, but also to the group which is "taken.'

On the same theory, one could commit a theft from a clothing dealer and argue with equal logic that the clothing dealer benefits because the thief intends to spend the stolen money for the clothing dealer's merchandise.

On the same theory, a $50 at 50 pension would not only be justified but should be attempted, as should a $40 at 40 persion or a $1000 at 20 pension.

One must not, however, be misled into the idea that this scheme pays only $60 at 60 simply because it is popularly called "60 at 60". Sixty dollars is the minimum. It can provide as much as $180 a month to each person 60 years of age or over. A man and wife could sceure $360 a month.

If You Work, You Don't Get It

The absurdity of the "60 at 60" scheme is further exposed by the requirement that in order to be eligible for a pension one must retire from work. It is argued that this helps employment because it removes competition from the labor market. By the same argument the number of people who work could, with profit to all, be reduced until say only one in 10 or one in 100 actually worked, while the remainder devoted their energy to consuming. If it is a good principle, it will stand the test of logical extension.

While one more step in plunder, after so many have already been taken, may not excite many citizens into active opposition, the "60 at 60" proposal embraces a financing plan, which, if generally understood will assure the scheme's defeat at the polls in November.

Should "60 at 60" be approved at the polls, the California retail sales tax and the use tax will be abolished. In their stead will be a gross income or gross receipts tax of 3 per cent! Because we have had no experience with taxes of this kind and magnitude, these tax terms have only an innocent appearance. Analysis, however, easily reveals their true meaning.

Parenthetically the proponents of "60 at 60" cite the experience of the state of Indiana and of the Territory of Hawaii with gross income taxes, and maintain that we would have similar experiences should their proposal be affected into law. Citizens must not be misled by these claims. The cases are not at all comparable. (Detail will be provided on request.)

Tax Return Necessary Every Month

The proposed gross income tax is, for all practical purposes, the same as the original Townsend plan transaction tax. A 3 per cent tax would be applied to all transactions except in those relatively unimportant instances noted in the proposed constitutional amendment.

For instance, each citizen would have to file a personal income tax report each month. Payment amounting to 3 per cent of income would have to accompany each report.

A trucker would pay 3 per cent on potatoes bought from a farmer. A wholesaler would pay 3 per cent on their purchase from the trucger. The retailer would pay 3 per cent on this purchase from the wholesaler. The consumer would pay 3 per cent on this purchase from the retailer. If one whoselaser sold to another wholesaler, one farmer to another farmer one retailer to another retailor, one trucker to another trucker, and a 3 per cent tax would be applied in each case.

Illustrations could go on and on. To visualize this tax pyramiding is an impossibility. One would have to imagine the character and the size of all dealings involved in California's $42,000,000,000 of annual gross transactions.

Consumer Costs Up 12 Per Cent

Because of the vast number of transactions—necessary duplications incidental to the carrying on of trade, commerce and finance—we find this gross income tax would, in case of goods, on the average, cause price rises to the ultimate consumer of more than 12 per cent of their original cost. Not only would this be a tremendous increase over the 2 1-2 per cent retail sales tax but millions of transactions would be taxed that the present sales tax does not touch.

Assuming that under the gross income tax business were to continue at its present pace, this tax would raise $1,000,000,000 annually, or more than thre times as much as is now raised by the state of California.

Of course, business would not continue as is! Busineses by the thousands would be ruined. Few firms within the state of California, paying 3 per cent on all transactons, could not compete against out state firms, suffering no such taxing indignities. California business would begin a rapid decline.

Extension of Existing Fallacies

more than three times as much as is portant aspects of the "60 at 60" proposal:

(1) The enlargement of public pensions being only an extension of existing fallacies. To deal with the pension aspect of this scheme as something dissimilar from things we are now doing is to overlook the true character of the trend which engulfs us. As long as we accept the idea that the mere passing out of "purchasing power' leads to prosperity and that the less we produce the beter off we are, so long will one plunderstorm after another cloud the economic skies. To portray this present nostrum as something exclusively bad, maintaining by implication that existing measures in the "Welfare State" idea are good, is to dodge the true issue and is to abdicate honesty in favor of a supposed expediency. There will be little gained in defating "60 at 60.... unless at the same time, some contribution is made to the destruction of the bad ideas out of which such things germinate and grow.

(2) The method of financing the scheme. Citizens who may share with the "60 at 60ers" the plundering inherent in the "Welfare State" idea cannot, if they posses any financial understanding at all, sanction a transactions tax of 3 per cent. This would be one certain way to end the availability of substantially all public funds for the state of California, simply because the source of wealth —production—would dry up.

Test of Capacity for SelfRule

There is something to be said in favor of no super civic agency organized to defeat the "60 at 60" plunderstorb.

If existing organizations and the good citizens in their present occupations are incapable of dealing properly with such vicious schemes, then we ought to conclude that the initiative procedure is being extended too far, or that we as a people lack a capacity for self government. Should either of these misfortunes be true, the sooner we find it out the better.

MARINE CORPS LEAGUE BACKS RIGHT TO WORK

Overwhelming endorsement of the "Right to work" constitutional amendment to appear as Proposition 12 on the November ballot, was voted August 29th by the California Department of the Marine Corps league at its convention in Sacramento, it was announced by the California committee for the Righ to Work state headquarters in Los Angeles.

"The passage of this amendment is of major interest to the men from our great state now in the armed services who must not be forced to pay tribute to obtain and hold a job in private industry after risking their lives to preserve our freedoms," the resolution declared.

"The passage of this amendment is of major interest and of fundamental importance to the freedom of all our people and also to enable our organization to effectively carry out the aims and purposes of our program for rehabilitation,' the league stated, pointing out that the plan in operation for the past two years staes: "We must preserve for the men who will win this victory freedom of opportunity to obtain a job of their own choosing, to establish a business, to create jobs for others, to secure their futures without unnecessary restrictions by government, or by any group or person having built up special privileges over here, while they yere engaged in combat over there."

WILLIAM DAVIS WILL CONTESTED

Edna Burd of Los Angeles, yesterday filed a petition in the suporior court here contesting the will of the late William Lee Davis, who died in Grass Valley, July 14th, leaving an estate valued at more than $10,000. Davis was a single man. The petitioner is a half niece.

Davis left a will in which he disposed of his estate to his heirs in law, dismissing various half nieces and nephews with one dollar each, and leaving the residue to Mrs. Elizabeth Van Duzer Fields of Grass Valley, a half niece.

The petitioner alleges that Davis was 75 years of age, and owing infirmities of age and suffering from bodily ills was obliged to have administered to him opiates and drugs, which further beclouded his mind. It is alleged that Mrs. Fields took advantage of this condition to influence his disposition of his property in his last will.

Harry C. Fields, husband of Mrs. Elizabeth Van Duzer Fields is named as executor of the will, with Attorney H. Ward Sheldon alternate in case Fields cannot serve.

Sacramento Girl Scouts Break Camp Tomorrow

Gold Hollow, formerly a retreat for the girls of Mills College, on the shores of Lake Vera, is occupied by Sacramento Girl Scouts this season as it has been for several years. The headquarters building stands on a knoll but all around is a slyvan hollow opening on the lake where boating, swimming and acquatic sports provide the girls with healthful recreation.

Mrs. M. D. MacMillan, camp director this year states that on Tuesday her group of 65 Girl Scouts will return to Sacramento and the camp will be closed.

The girls have had two weeks in this idyllic camp among the pines and maassive oaks of their out door domain. They have learned many crafts including out door cooking. They have even erected a big stone stove with a barbecue arrangement for al fresco meals. All the girls look fit, brown and athletic, from their life in the open air, the good food and the invigorating mountain air that sifts through the pines.

In this instance, it appears that the responsibility for good government is going to be placed precisely where it belongs—on the shoulders of Mr. and Mrs. John Citizen.

The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, along with many business and civic organizations in California, will provide citizens with facts and analytical statements. This service will be extended to inquiring non-members as well as to members.

JAMES M. KITTS OF TOWN TALK BORNE TO REST

Funeral services for the late James M. Kitts, of the well known Town Talk family, were held yesterday at 3 p. m. in the Holmes Funeral Home chapel. Interment followed in the Pine Grove Cemetery. The services were in charge of the Christian Science Church.

Kitts was 89 years of age and was born in La Porte, Plumas County. He passed away Thursday morning in a local hospital after an illness of only a few days. His father, the late Captain James Kitts of the U. S. Army, a veteran of the Mexican War, was presented with a land grant along the Banner Road near its junction with the Nevada City-Grass Valley highway. Members of the family have lived there since 1850. Capt. Kitts led a wagon train down the Washington Ridge into the little valley Nevada City now occupies in 1850. He returned east for his family and later settled in La Porte where the decedent, James M. Kitts was born, August 24, 1885. When the latter was five years old the family returned to Town Talk.

When Capt. Kitts died he was buried in Pine Grove Cemetery and the remains of his son will lie with his in the family plot.

James M. Kitts was a millwright and construction worker. For many years he worked in San Francisco as a member of a construction firm building harbor installations and many down town structures before the earthquake and fire of 1906, and after that disaster, he was promiinently identified with San Francisco's rebuilding.

Fifteen years ago he retired to live in Fallbrook. Southern California, but a few years since returned to live in a new cottage on the old family estate along the Banner Road. He was married in 1880 to Miss Alice Rafford of Ashland, Maine. Thirteen children were born to the couple. Surviving today are his wife and seven children: Clifford G, and Darrell D. Kitts of Grass Valley, Jos. A. Kitts of Berkeley, Charles R. Kitts of Town Talk, Lindley M. Kitts of Montecello, California. Leroy A. Kitts of San Francisco, and Mrs. John Cloyd of Sacramento. Fifteen grandchildren and four great grandchildren also survive.

S. F. PLANS NEW AUDITORIUM

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4—Parallel needs and plans for the post war period for San Francisco and New York, key cities on opposite coasts, are emphasized in a letter sent to San Francisco business and civic leaders recently by Clarence E. Bean, president of the San Francisco convention and tourist bureau.

San Francisco has been discussing a new civic auditorium for some time. Mayor La Guardia's citizens' committee calls a $35,000,000 convention and exhibit hall "New York City's post war business project number one."

Two factors which make both cities .naturals" for conventions and expositions are: their central locations and numerous hatel rooms in peace time. San Francisco is the center of the Pacific Coast as New York is of the Atlantic. San Francisco's hotel capacity is second only to that of New York.

San Francisco, though popular as a convention city. is undoubtedly denied some meetings by the present civic auditorium's space inadequacies. New York has listed 53 conventions denied it because of inadequate meeting and exopsition facilities.

Two proposals have been advanced for San Francisco's new auditorium. The first is for a vast substerranean palace under Civic Center Plaza in front ,of and joined to the present civic auditorium by underground ramps.

The other proposal is for inclusion among the buildings that will comprise the world trade center of a great San Francisco municipal convention and exhbiit hall. This plan would facilitate the exhibition of foreign products entering the foreign trade zone. It also calls for possible bus or railway terminal facilities with spur tracks in the basement and a helicopter terminal on the roof.

HOUSER WOULD COMPROMISE ACRE LIMITATION

REDDING, Sept. 4—A compromise of the bitterly disputed 160 acre limitation provisions embraced in proposed administration of the Central Valley Project was urged here today by Lieutenant Governor Fred Houser in a personal message to the chairman of the U. S. Senate Committee on Irrigation and Reclamation.

Houser, candidate for United States senator announced his proposal in the home city of the late Senator John McColl, widely known as the Father of the Central Valley Project after making first hand studies of conditions on both sides of the Sacramento Valley and conferring with farmers and irrigation district officials.

The Houser compromise would provide that the 160 acre limitation provisions of the federal reclamation laws shall not apply to lands which now have an irrigation water supply from sources other than a federal reclamation project even though such irrigated lands will receive a supplemental supply from the Central Valley Project.

The lieutenant governor points out that his plan will permit the development of new lands under present provisions of the reclamation act with its limitation of water supply to land owned in parcels no exceeding 160 acres. Development of new lands in individually owned small plots was the original purpose of the 160 acre limitation and there would be no interference with this federal land settlement program Houser declared.

His compromise program however would not penalize farmers in the Sacramento or San Joaquin Valleys who have developed their land with water from rivers irrigation district supply or from wells.

"Any program for the Central Valley Project which refuses a supplemental water supply to present owners of developed land or threatens seizure of holdings developed through the years with meagre water supply amounts to illegal confiscation and as such would be deplorable misuse of arbitrary power," Houser declared.

The Elliott amendment now before the United States senate for consideration differs from the Houser compromise proposal in that the effect of the Elliott amendment would be to eliminate entirely any limitation on ownership of acreage receiving water from the project. It reads:

"The excess land provisions (160 acre limitation) of the federal reclamation laws shall not be applicable to lands which will receive a water supply from the Central Valley Project California reauthorized by Section 2 of the River and Harbor Act approved August 26, 1937."

The Houser compromise proposed in his message to the senate committee chairman reads: "he excess land provisions of the federal reclamation laws shall not be applicable to lands which now have an irrigation water supply from sources other than a federal reclamation project and which receive a supplemental supply from the California Central Valley Project."

Houser pointed out that land not supplied with water from the Central Valley Project is of course not subject to any provisions of the federal reclamation laws including the 160 acre limitation and that his proposed compromise would not in any way affect such land.

Protection against speculation in large holdings of presently undeveloped land is given in the proposed Houser amendment which provides that such land without water supply other than from the Central Valley Project will be subject to the 160 acre ownership limitation.

Precedent for the compromise has already been established by congress in the case of the Colorado Big Thompson project under the act of June 16, 1938 Houser said.

"Conditions prevailing under that project were almost exactly similar to conditions in the area covered by the Central Valley Project and in that case the 160 acre limitation was set aside in the manner in which I now propose for California.

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LABOR DAY

The advent of the third Labor Day of World War Two is more than an occasion perfunctorily to pat Organized Labor on the back and utter a few phrases about its great contrbiution to victory. That can be left to politicians fishing for votes in labor's troubled waters.

Organized labor is grown up now. And it must adjust its thinking to its size. According to John Dalton, state director the bureau of labor statistics, its members in California alone number more than 800,000, representing at least a third of the families in the state. An organization that large bears a responsibility for the public welfare, above and apart that owed its members.

Industry and agriculture, likewise, must adjust their thinking to the new status of organized labor. The old tendency to regard labor as an upstart to be put in its place as soon as a favorable opportunity develops is a mischevious one. It bodes ill for the critical days ahead, when common action will be necessary to meet the problems of peace as it is now to plan and produce for victory.

Here in California the problems of conversion to a peace time economy loom especially large and acute. When the war ends the state will have an industrial capacity far beyond its pre-war dreams. It will have a tremendously augmented population of war workers, the majority of whom are determined to remain here. Economic civil war, whether provoked by labor or management, will have a disastrous effect upon California's future—and upon the vitality of the free enterprise system.

During the war, labor and management have demonstrated for the most part that they are big enough to work together for the common good. The same bigness of spirit must mark their approach to the problems of peace. It is a purpose worthy of a grown up labor movement on this third labor day of war.—Contributed.

CALIFORNIA AND THE NATION

Historians usually dismiss the admission of California with some such words as "finally on September 9, 1850, California was admitted to the Union as a free state."

They are primarily interested in studying the forces which led up to the American Civil War. But California has a deeper significance than this. We all know of California's great war and peace time contributions to the nation in minerals, agriculture and more recently, in manufacturing.

However, few realize that by admitting California to the Union, congress made our country geographically the most powerful and impregnable nation in the world.

Geographers explain the importance of California in this way. World history has been determined by the interplay of sea and land power. In Europe, for example, Russia and Britain combined outflank the rest of the continent. The seapower of Britain and America, in effect, is the anvil upon which the sledgehammer of Russia's vast land armies are pounding the eastern front into submission.

But the United States is the only great power with both "a heartland" the Mississippi Valley—and two sea fronts. We can strike mightily with our vast land armies to protect our two sea coasts. We can fight off any power at a distance with our naval and air power.

California's place in this emerging geographic fact is obbious. We face the entire Pacific Basin. In wartime we are the staging ground for great battles in this basin. In peace time we are the staking ground for the great area of Paciicf prosperity, when the goods of America's industrial land army are loaded on ships and airplanes for the commerce of the world. —Contributed.

Schools Of Twin Cities Open Next Monday

Schools will open in Nevada City and Grass Valley on Monday, September 11th. In Grass Valley registration will begin tomorrow and continue for four days. In Nevada City registration will open Wednesday and continue through Friday.

H. E. Kjorlie, superintendent of the Nevada City Unified School District states that the high school this year will offer new courses in biology, French, commercial law, chemistry and Latin, if a sufficient number of students wish to enroll in them.

WILL OF TRUCKEE WOMAN

The will of Mrs. Larry McKelvey, who passed away recently in Truckee, was filed for probate Saturday in the county clerk's office. Gerald R. Johnson of Sacramento filed the petition for letters testamentary.

The value of the estate is not given. The will is dated October 14, 1943, and was made shortly after the death of the deceased's husband. Three sisters are named to receive the property in equal shares, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Karma Sutton of Salt Lake City and Mrs. Pearl Sill of Ogden, Utah.

FARM NEWS

CURRENT LABOR SHORTAGE

The farm labor office, during the past week, has placed a total of 100 workers on farms and in packing sheds. This figure is considerably lower than has been current for several weeks and reflects a decided drop in the number of agricultural workers coming into Placer and Nevada counties.

Ellsworth Martinelli, farm placement manager, described the labor situation as difficult with more urgent requests for workers coming in daily than can be filled.

LOANS FOR FAMILY FARMS

California has been allocated $720,221 for tenant purchase loans which are also open to returning veterans who can qualify. This amount is for the fiscal year and is apportioned from the $15,000,000 made available for the nation.

The loans are made for family-type farms, and they are repayable over a period of 40 years at 3 per cent interest. Farm security administration processes and administers the loans under the Bankhead-Jones farm tenant act.

No loans will be made in areas where farms cannot be purchased on the basis of long time earnings.

FERTILIZERS

January to June is the rush period in the fertilizer trade and farmers are urged by the war food administration to purchase fertilizer and accept delivery before December 31. A record amount of fertilizer may be used an farms for the year that began July 1, if farmers will take delivery on more than four million tons before the rush.

PEAK IN MILK COWS

Maximum number of milk cows for which there will be feed and other facilities should be reached by the end of 1944. The larger than usual number of heifers retained in 1942 and 1943 will then be in milk production, and there will be less need for increasing the total number of milk cows. Dairy heifers can be used for replacing less productive cows. This would contribute toward reducing cattle numbers without reducing milk production.

IN BRIEF

Average farm real estate taxes per acre were one point lower in 1943 than in 1942, a bureau of agricultural economics report states. Gauged by the 1909-13 base, the index of farm real estate taxes for 1942 wos 179, and for 1943 it was 178.

June deliveries of food and other agricultural products to war programs and lend lease was 24 per cent less in June than in May.

Heavy demand of European countries for livestock from the United States, is unlikely, says Dr. O. E. Reed, chief of the bureau of dairy industry, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

Cottle numbers in the United States have increased 17 million in six years. Yearly calf crops have exceeded the slaughter and death losses of cattle and calves to build up this increase.

Mrs. Minnie Mitchell Of Grass Valley Succumbs

Mrs. Minnie Ida Mitchell, who passed away at an early hour Thursday morning in a Grass Valley hospital, will rest in the family plot in Orrick, Missiuro, her native state, it was announced by Hooper and Weaver Mortuary.

Mrs. Mitchell had spent most of life, 35 years at least, in Yuba City, Sutter County. She had resided in this city, for but six months. A recent fall resulted in the fracture of her hip and subsequent illness.

Surviving is her husband, Arthur L. Mitchell, two sisters, Mrs. Epperson Owens and Mrs. J. T. Ford, both of Orrick, Missouri, and a brother, L. L. McCough of Camden, Missouri.

Grass Valley Artist Will Exhibit At Gumps

Gump's of San Francisco will devote a special gallery in October to the paintings charcoal drawings, and ink sketches of Miss Madge Harding who resides on the Brunswick Road near Grass Valley.

The exhibit will be shown as a pre-Hallowe'en children's show.

Miss Harding has just been asked to do the illustration for a new children's book, The Magic Feather, by Pearl Yibberly, to be published by Dutton's of New York. The artist's elf like figures which hace characterized much of her work will be used to some extent in the illustration of the book.

Forest Supervisor Ellis Warns Of Fire Hazard

Fire hazard in the Tahoe National Forest has reached the critical stage according to Supervisor Guerdon Ellis. Hunters, campers and vacationists as well as wood workers and industrial operators are urged to be on the alert to prevent fire and take instant positive action to suppress all small fires and repor any and all fires to the proper fire authorities for follow up action. Man caused fires have to date all resulted from carelessness and have accounted for 97% of the total burned area of more than 910 acres on the Tahoe national forest this year. The rapid spread and difficulty of control of any fire occurring from now on until the fall rains, makes every fire a potential catastrophe which can destroy life, cripple our forest industries and decrease the supply of lumber now so urgently needed. Supervisor Ellis has asked that each one using the national forest make it his personal responsibility to handle all fire in a woodman like manner.

BIRTHS

CONWAY—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, August 28, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond F. Conway, a daughter.

HOGG—In Grass Valley, Nevada City, August 25, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hogg, a son.

FISHBURN—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, August 26, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Fishburn, a son.

HUNN—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, August 28, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Hunn, a daughter.

DOVE CAMP STEW

The open season for doves will be celebrated next Sunday by the Grass Valley Suortsmen's Club in the grove on the Casey Ranch in Penn Valley with a dove camp stew. This is an annual event which has been observed for 59 years.

Usually the stew takes place the first Sunday in September. But this year the season opened on Friday and this did not give the hunters time enough to accumulate birds in cold storage for the feast.

When Calling War-busy Centers

Sometimes you may hear the LONG DISTANCE operator say—"Please limit your call to five minutes."

That's to let you know the lines are crowded and to help more calls get through quicker.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

114 WEST MAIN STREET TELEPHONE GRASS VALLEY 600

NEVADA COUNTY LUMBER COMPANY
"THE PIONERR LUMBER YARD"
BUILDING MATERIALS
244 Boulder Street Telephone 500 Nevada City, Calif.

No. 4419
NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ADRIANO MELCHORI, also known as A. MELCHORI, also known as ANDRIAN MELCHOIR, also known as ADRIAN MELCHIOR, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned Theodore A. Kohler, Jr., as administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Adriano Melchiori, also known as A. Melchoir, also known as Adrien Melchoir, also known as Adrian Melchior, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent to file them with the necessary vouchers within six months after the first publication of this notice in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Nevada, or to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within six months after the first publication of this notice to the said Theodore A. Kohler, Jr., at the Law Offices of Wm. J. Cassaettrai, 208 West Main Street, Grass Valley, California, the same being the place of business in all matters connected with the state of Adriano Melchiori, aliases, deceased.

THEODORE A. KOHLER, Jr.
Aiministrator with the Will Annexed of the Estte of Adriano Melchiori, aliases, deceased.
WM. J. CASSTETTARI, Attorney for Administrator.
First publication: September 4.
Sept. 4, 11, 18, 25.

FORM FOR PUBLICATION

In compliance with the provisions of the Public Resources Code, Chapter 93, Statutes of 1939, the undersigned, whose principal place of business is at Town Talk, California, hereby gives notice that application has been made to the State Mineralogist for a license to carry on within the State of California, for the year ending December 31, 1944, the business of milling, sampling, concentrating, reducing, refining, purchasing and receiving for sale ores, concentrates and amalgams bearing gold or silver, gold dust, gold and silver bullion, nuggets and specimens.

Protest may be made by any persons to the issuing of such license at the office of the State Mineralogist, Ferry Building, San Francisco.

G. D. MARTIN.
Aug. 24, 31, Sept. 4, 7

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GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By Col. Robert L. Scott

W.N.U. RELEASE

WACS GET ALL GI BILL RIGHTS

Members of the Women's Army Corps are entitled to all the benefits conferred on veterans of World War II in the "GI Bill of Rights", it has been pointed out by Captain Alexander J. Zuehlke, U. S. Army Recruiting Officer in the Federal Building, Sacramento, California.

Explaining that all WACS are as full fledged members of the army of the United States as any man soldier, Captain Zuehlke states that the numerous financial benefits, opportunities and provileges opened by this bill to those who serve in uniforms are additional advantages obtained through service in the Women's Army Corps.

Signed by the president recently, this public law 346 of the 78th congress provides additional financial benefits to all members of the WAC. The most important provisions of the bill include:

1 Tuition, while finishing school or college, up to $500 per year; and $50 per month for living expenses if single, and $75 per month if married; if under 25 years of age at the time of enlistment or induction.

2 Jobless pay of $20 per week for fifty two weeks in the first two years after discharge.

3 Government guarantee up to 60% or 4% interest loans amounting to $2,000 or less for buying or building homes, farms or business properties.

4 Preference in qualifications for civil service positions.

5 Mixim'um of job opportunity in field of gainful employment.

In addition to musterin out pay, aleady passed by congress, all WACS as part of the armed forces, are eligible for national service life insurance up to $10,000. WACS are eligible for pension, should they become disabled owing to their service. WACS are eligible for all the benefits of the veterans administration.

"These are valuable benefits which will mean a great deal to a woman in later life,' Captain Zuehlke states. "They are things which she cannot have as a civilian when the war is over. Every woman should know these things in order that she may recognize the personal benefits to be gained by joining the Wom' en's Army Corps now."

Complete information about inlistment in the Women's Army Corps may be obtained by contacting the U. S. Recruiting Office, Room 222, Federal Building, Sacramento.

LABOR DAY

Labor Day is observed today by a general closing of stores, offices and public buildings in both Grass Valley and Nevada City.

J. J. Connell mining and business man of Alleghany was attending to business affairs in this city Saturday.

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CHAPTER II

Scott put in six months of study there, for there were some eight hundred of us soldiers trying in competition for about fourteen vacancies. As luck would have it that year, these fourteen were cut to eight. Once again West Point seemed a long way off. I got down to business then; I would shut myself in my room and almost memorize the lessons, especially every old West Point examination as far back as 1920. The study bore fruit. I kept at the top of the class and in March took the dreaded examination.

One day, some weeks after the annual competition for entrance from the Regular Army, I was walking guard duty. I was called from Post Number One, around the guard-house; I had just heard the familiar call, "Number One — two prisoners," and had replied, "Turn 'em in." The General had sent for me. As I stood before him my heart felt as though it would beat out through my blouse. He smiled and spoke.

"Son, you have won in the West Point competitive examination and I want to tell you you're starting out on the same road I started out on a long time ago. It's the greatest school in the world—but learn some common sense too. I'm sending you on furlough until you report for duty at the Military Academy. Congratulations."

The world was never so sweet. I gained two inches in the chest that day.

Thus, in July of 1928, I walked through the sally port with my suitcase and began the routine that is familiar to nearly everyone. I had heard of the strict discipline of West Point and the difficulty of studies for one handicapped by a Southern accent. My year of hard work had made me hate books again, but I resolved that after the work I had gone to I most certainly would not be kicked out or "found," as we say in Kaydet slang. I remember my father's ambition for me. He was of course proud of my appointment, and used to wonder why I didn't rank about number one in my class. During my Plebe year, which was easy because I had just about learned the first year's work at the prep school, he used to write and tell me that while it wasn't too disgraceful to be number fifty in a class of over three hundred, he couldn't see why I didn't study a little more and get up into the first twenty. Well, as the first year went by and I got into the more difficult studies, I went lower and lower in a class that dwindled finally to some two hundred and sixty. During the last year, when I was very far down, Daddy would write:

"You just stay there, Son, just stay there."

I still heard the planes flying over and try as I would, I could concentrate on nothing but the Air Corps.

In 1930 I wrote an essay on flying, and it almost got me kicked out. You see, in Military History you have to write a monograph on the strategy employed in one of the major battles of the world. I had always liked military history and had been in the first section of that subject. (At the Academy each student is in a section commensurate with his scholastic standing.) My presence in that group permitted me to choose my battle. I had had a grandfather killed at Bull Run, and I therefore selected the first Battle of Manassas.

There was, as usual, many a slip. Before I was able to write the story we were permitted to travel to the West Coast to play Stanford in football. Coming back under the chagrin of defeat, I did not bother to open my books, believing that even West Point would not expect a student to recite within one hour of his return from California. But I reckoned without the rigidity of the Academy. Our train arrived across the Hudson at Garrison at 6:55, and we marched into History at 7:55. I was immediately assigned to recite on the battle of Valmy. I did not know what war it was in, and therefore knew nothing concerning it. To say that and get a zero, however, would be fatal and in fact could mean disciplinary action. I therefore resorted to the time-worn West Point tactics of evasion—known as "bugling."

Going to the blackboard with an air of confidence, I stood at attention with pointer in hand and began, "Sir, my duty for today is to explain the battle of Valmy. Napoleon declared after this engagement that the forces of an army must be concentrated for battle . . ." At that instant the professor stood up and said he would wait five seconds for me to begin the recitation correctly. I tried again and was ordered to sit down.

The zero I received dropped me from the first section to the last. Furthermore, I found immediately that in this last section the subjects for monographs were not selected by the cadet, but were assigned. The new instructor gave me the battle of Sandepu—some insignificant engagement in an insignificant war. I looked for days in the library for data on the battle, and finally found about one paragraph devoted to it in the Encyclopaedia Britannica. It was Sandepu, Haikoutai, or Yen Kai-Wan, fought during the Russo-Japanese War of 1904-05.

A person with my imagination and initiative, I reasoned, would simply waste his talents on such a small battle. I therefore decided to create a fictitious battle. This extra work mattered not, for I had nothing but time, having been placed in confinement for getting the zero in history. I worked out an elaborate plan for the battle and introduced the subject in a manner that I knew would attract attention to even a last-section monograph. I dedicated the work of art to the officer in charge of Field Artillery, Lieut. Pete Nuby—a contraband nickname of a very tough officer. I illustrated the monograph with pictures of New York street cleaners and wrote under them that they were Japanese soldiers waiting to go over the top at the River Ho in 1905. Lastly I tied the book in red ribbon at least six inches wide, completed with a bow larger than the monograph. I doomed myself in the last paragraph by saying that I had dreamed I had observed the battle, but had been awakened by reveille, which, as Napoleon declared at the battle of Maloyaroslavetz, is a hideous noise in the middle of the night. All of which went to prove, I contended, that history could be made in sleep, and it therefore did not require an "engineer" to be a historian.

For the story of Sandepu, I imagined that I went down to a Southern city to inspect the Army's first aircraft. This was a free balloon—the latest invention of 1905. Becoming weary, I went to sleep in the basket of the balloon. But a storm must have torn the craft from its moorings, for when I looked down I was being blown to the East across the Atlantic. For days we drifted over ocean and continents, until, coming close to the hilly ground, I used the first air-brakes ever known. They were composed of one mile of government red-tape and the anchor worn by the captain of the "goat" team of 1904. (This was readily interpreted by the professors, for the traditional football game of the year is one played between the first thirty men in the Second Class, called the "engineers," and the last thirty

General Henry H. Arnold, chief of the United States Army Air Forces, to whom this story is dedicated.

men, known as the "goats." I was of course in the last thirty; I had been Goat Captain, and had worn the anchor sewn on my football jersey.) These improvised airbrakes worked, and the anchor caught on a hill which I identified from maps as the hill of Chan-tan Honan—the theater of the Russo-Japanese War. From this vantage point, swinging in the balloon, I watched the two armies in battle. Merely rank facetiousness, I admit, but even then I was completely air-minded.

I was reported for submitting a facetious monograph in military art and for casting reflections on the Engineering Department. For this offense, I was brought before a board of four officers, known as the Battalion Board—or, as we called it, the "Batt Board." My explanation was that I knew, after being dropped from the first section to the last in one recitation, that I must have inferior intelligence. I therefore had no chance of writing an interesting and worthy monograph on the material of the actual battle, and accordingly I had decided to make my battle fiction, and so interesting that it would be read completely instead of merely being graded according to the tradition of the last section—that is, either barely passing or below. I argued that I had evidently accomplished that purpose, for my grade was perfect.

This explanation had just about won the Batt Board around to my side when one of the Board members—a stumpy little officer, noted for his preciseness, called behind his back "Fanny" Macon—asked me: "Mr. Scott, I see your point about making the monograph interesting. But what is the red ribbon for, what does it represent?" I looked at him almost with pity. "Sir, how long have you been in the Army?" "For seventeen years," he said, intimating that it was none of my business. Even then I think I could have saved the battle, but the opportunity was too imposing. "Well, Sir," I said, "in that time you certainly should know about military red tape."

The Batt Board agreed unanimously that I should walk the Area one year. For all that, I finally graduated—even if it was just about as the anchor man.

In the summer of 1932, after being graduated and commissioned a second Lieutenant of Infantry, I went to Europe. In Cherbourg, France, I bought a motorcycle and set out to ride to Constantinople. The one-cylinder Soyer took me down through Paris, then Southeast into Switzerland, and over the Simplon Pass to Italy. I spent some time in Venice; then I went up through the dust into Jugoslavia.

One day I had ridden some four hundred miles into the town of Novo Mesto. Tired and dirty from the heavy dust of the roads, I went to the best-looking of the hotels, and after some delay in making myself understood among Serbians and Croatians, I ordered beefsteak. During the explanation I gathered that someone who lived there in the town spoke English. This of course was pleasant news, for I was, after all, a lonely tourist in a very foreign land. They now sent a small boy to bring back this connecting link between us. I waited and waited, while they all pointed and jabbered about me. Finally the steak came, and got cold while my mouth watered, but I felt I had to wait and ask the American if he would eat with me. At last there was a commotion at the entrance, and I turned anxiously to see my American friend.

Through the door waddled a dark, dirty little man—evidently a former fruit-vendor in New York. He saw me, stopped his Croatian talk, threw out his arms, and cried, "Son of a beetch! Son of a beetch!" To my discomfiture, that was the only English he seemed to know. But I halved my steak with him and patted him on the back as he tried to talk, and in the end I guess his compatriots really thought their friend spoke American anyway. I could hear them calling me Americanski.

I continued on, keeping clear of the tourist routes, and finally, after a forty-five-day trip from Cherbourg, I rode into Constantinople. Here I came close to getting in a real jam. Back through my life I had concentrated on scouting, archery, and flying—anything but girls. I could remember crossing the street to keep from having to talk to them. But that real bashfulness was far behind me. Now I had about gone to the other extreme; I had found dates in Paris, Venice, and other cities, and had had a fine time.

Before reaching Turkey, I had been warned by the head of the American Express in Sofia that I should be very careful in Istanbul and should confine myself to the Americanized Turks in and around the Pera part of the city. They told me above all to stay clear of Galata—the old Greek and Turkish section. As luck ruled, however, my first acquaintance was from Galata, and that night I headed for the city of the veiled women.

Well, even with right ideas the men in that quarter had the wrong idea. I saw the danger just in time, and even then I had to jump through a window—glass and all—into an alley. I can hear the yells even these years afterwards as I ran through Galata back to Pera for my motorcycle. Stopping at the hotel just long enough to check out, I was off in more dust for Scutari and East in Asia to Ankara.

So raising the veil of a Moslem female shortened my stay in Constantinople. Even in my return to the West from Ankara, I found a way to dodge the city on the Hellespont by getting a Black Sea steamer and crossing North of Istanbul to land at Varna in Bulgaria. From here I crossed the Danube at Rustchuk and went to Bucharest.

My spirits had risen a little after missing the Turkish knives in Galata, but here I found a cablegram awaiting me. The Comptroller General had ruled that the Economy Act of June, 1932, affected all officers on leave. He had decided that I, like many others, was on leave without pay. My orders were to report to the nearest American Embassy for duty; I remember that they were signed by McColl. I sent my champagne back and ordered beer, for the money for this trip had been borrowed against my three months' leave pay. Here I was, thousands of miles from home and Randolph Field, where my flying training would start. If I reported to some ground officer in Europe, I would probably never get to fly.

Anyway, just to make sure, I hopped on my motorcycle that night and headed for Texas by way of Budapest — Linz — Bingen-on-the-Rhine—and Paris. I sold the motorcycle in Cherbourg and boarded the Bremen for a quick trip home. I had used pay that I was expecting to get during leave, and I'd be paying the bank for a long time. But I resolved right then and there that I would pay that money back from the Air Corps at Randolph Field and not from some desk in an Embassy.

And so I came at last to the Air Corps Training Center at Randolph Field, Texas.

It's hard to describe my feelings as I walked into the North gate of that field and down the nearly mile-long road to the Bachelor Officers Building, where I was to report. It seemed that all my life I had waited for this moment. Now at last the great day was at hand when I would begin my government flying training. There above me against the blue Texas sky I could see the roaring airplanes in their Army colors. As my feet carried me into the field I could hear the rhythm of the steps seeming to say in cadence, "This is it! This is what I've waited for all the days of my life!"

In October, 1932, I was assigned to Lieut. Ted Landon for primary flying training. I imagine this assignment was about as momentous for him as it was for me—for after all I must have been quite a problem, with all I thought I knew about flying and the eagerness with which I approached military aviation.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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BOYS AND GIRLS

IN GLOBAL WAR

Fred Angelini—

Fred Angelini has written from New Zealand that he is well. He had enjoyed a program put on by Bob Hope and group of actors and actresses. He said they are doing a swell job and surely helped the morale of the boys.

Victor Ostrom—

Lt. Victor Ostrom of Grass Valley passed through Nevada City this week with his sister and sister in law enroute to Packer Lake to visit their aunt Mrs. Victor Hallock. Lt. Ostrom has pust returned from Italy where he completed 51 missions as a bombardier over many European enemy targets. He has also received citations for his accuracy as a bombardier.

Walter and Lewis Butz—

Walter and Lewis Butz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butz of this city are getting along nicely according to last letters received from them. Walter is in the U. S. air corps at Grand Island, Nebraska. Lewis is in France where he has been for the last five weeks. He is in the radio division of artillery.

Charles F. Hammon—

Recent graduation ceremonies at the Naval Training School (diesel) on the Iowa State College campus, Ames, Iowa, saw Bluejacket Charles F. Hammon, 32, North San Juan receive recognition as eligible to qualify for the petty officer rate of motor machinist's mate third class.

Selection to attend he specialty school is based on the results of recruit training apitude test scores. The course of study includes the use, operation and maintenance of diesel engines. A theoretical phase is concerned with diesel engine theory, electracil fundamentals and machine shop operation. The graduate is now awaiting further duty orders to sea or to some shore station.

Evern H. Hefelfinger—

His four children can be proud of Evern H. Hafelfinger, 28, seaman second class, USNR, of Nevada City, who was a member of an eight man boat team that scored highest in a recent competition with thirty other teams at Landing Craft School, Amphibious Training Base, Coronado, California.

Bluejacket Hafelfinger is receiving extensive training in the handling of landing craft and the ship to shore assault movement. He is shown hoisting signal flags during classes at the Coronado base.

Mrs. Hafelfinger and the children reside at 436 Clay street, Nevada City.

Charles Hammon—

Charles Hammon, son of Steve Hammon of North San Juan, has returned to his base after a five day leave in his home. He is known to his classmates in the Nevada City high school as "Red" Hammon and enjoyed a visit in this city with many former friends. He has just completed a naval diesel course in Ames, Iowa State College. His brother, Norvin Hammon, has just received a medical dischrage from the U. S. army. He saw action in Oran, Casablanca, Bizerte and several other battles before being sent home for medical discharge.

Bob Mitchell—

Sgt. Bob Mitchell, U. S. air corps and son of Frank Mitchell local business man, is here enjoying a furlough. He is the youngest son of Mr. Mitchell who has another son in the service.

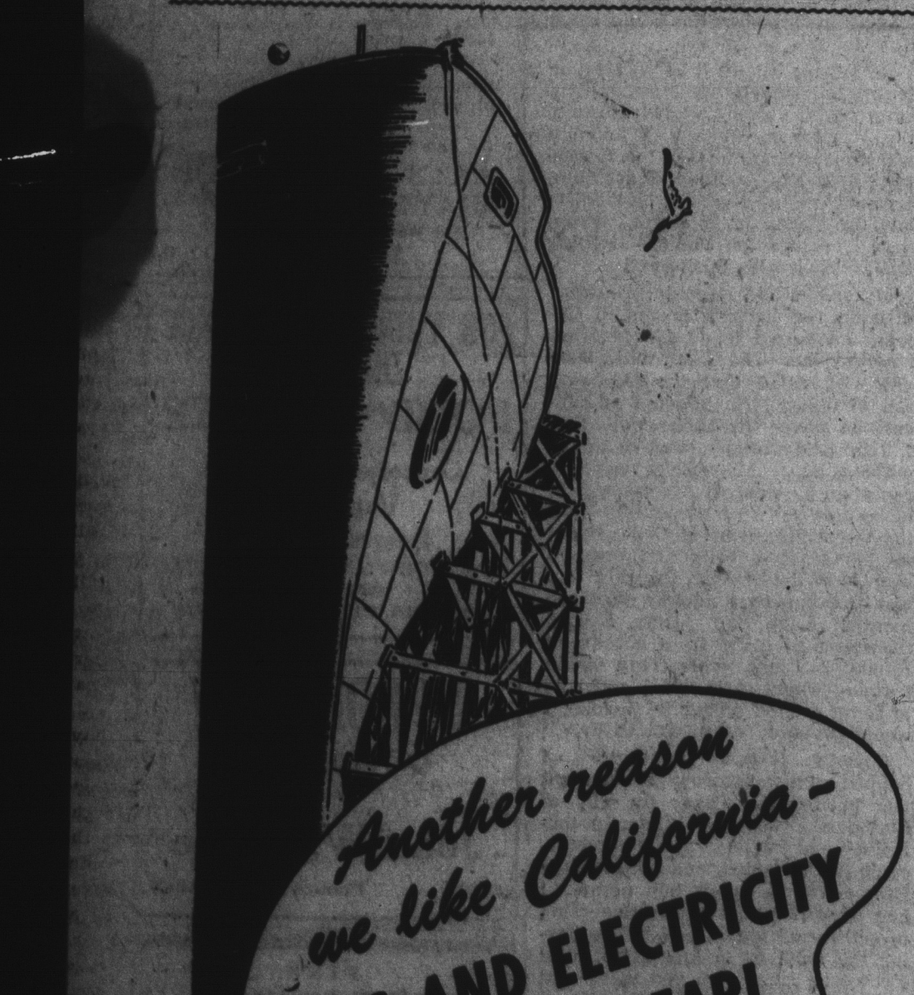
Mrs. Margaret Reed Is Public Health Nurse

Mrs. Margaret Reed R. N. yesterday tok over the duties of public health nurse in Grass Valley and Nevada City under Grass Valley, Nevada City and county and Red Cross auspices. She succeeds Miss Francis Clink R. N. as permanent Red Cross visiting nurse, who took a leave of absence during the summer. In the interim, Mrs. Isabel Hefelfinger R .N. has filled in. In the meantime Miss Clink resigned for reasons of health.

Mrs. Reed has been on the staff of the Jones Memorial Hospital in this city assisted the local Red Cross on many occasions.

A warrant was issued in the Grass Valley Township Court for the arrest of Leslie E. Woodward, cemetery custodian charging cruelty to animals.

Mrs. Gertdude Sasley who signed the complaint, alleges that Woodward shot and seriously wounded her dog. The dog assertedly was roaming the unfencer premises of defendant outside the city limits. Bail in the warrant was fixed at $50.



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JAMES DAVIS, SOLDIER, WRITES OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH PEOPLE

James R. Davis, now with the U. S. Army in France, has written Mrs. Isabel Hefelfinger, his cousin and her daughter Joanne of his impressions in England and France. He is the son of Mrs. Elizabeth Davis of East Broad Street. His letter follows:

Somewhere In France,
August 14, 1944

Dear Isabel and Joanne,

Just a few lines to say hello, and hope that you are both well and fine and not working too hard. Have been meaning to write ever since receiving your grand letter.

Well things are going OK and today is another grand day and evening. In mentioning the weather, ever since last push started, it has been exceptionally good, which has been a tremendous break to all our forces concerned. And particularly to our air force which has been doing such a grand job.

It has been a bit rough at times though and a foxhole (God bless 'em) has been a very comforting thing to have as well as be in. To be caught in one of these raids is really no joke. Don't think there is a more helpless feeling in the world than to be there with the eggs dropping around you. Hoping and praying that they will miss, and then squirming for that additional half inch, which it seems that you can never get. And above all there is nothing that you can do about it, during the course of the whole thing. Know the good Lord must have had both hands on our shoulders on one occasion, cause I knaw, we were all more than lucky.

This is certainly a beautiful country over here and I am more impressed with it all the time. Of its type it is really the prettiest I have ever seen. As you no doubt know this is the agricultural district of France. Its wooded rolling hills, valleys, pastures, for cattle and stock, plus its grain fields, apple orchards and gardens are really tops. And everything is such a rich shade of green, as well as being so fresh looking. Then these quaint old French farm homes are something in themselves too. They resemble a fort in the fact that all the buildings adjoin each other, and generally form a semi-circle. Usually starting out with the living quarters, then cellar, woodshed, storehouse, barn and stable. So you can see it is really a compact arrangement, and as well as being a protection, it has its advantages too. The buildings are mostly composed of brick, mud and straw usually a thatch roof. They are really much more concrete in structure than it sounds. Then there is always their flower gardens, which are always so very pretty, as well as being os well cared for. And then there si their vegetable garden, and there, Isabel, are the huskiest and best looking gardens that I ever seen anywhere. Things certainly seem to thrive and grow here.

Sure wish that I could parlay-voo this French a little bit. Am getting so now that I know a few words and phrases, but still have an awful bad time of it, and still have to do a lot of finger pointing, army waving, and motioning in general and likely as not now, start out on some subject, and end up on something eles again, about as far away from the thing that I wanted to talk about as one could possibly get. It is really amusing to myself at times, and know if you could see me in one of these converstions and performances, I think you would almost burst your sides laughing. It is all great fun though and do hope that it will improve a little as time goes on. What seems so funny and odd about it all is, the people look, act and appear just like yourself, and want to talk just as bad if not more than you do, and still at times you can hardly understand a word of what each other is trying to say. Still think there should be just one universal language.

As a whole the people here are much friendlier and more emotional than the English ever thought of being. And they all look so healthy, and have the best looking natural complexions, that I have ever seen anywhere. And the cutest, healthiest, best looking children ever, and they are all so well behaved and mannered. And they have all been so thrilled and happy at our coming. Different ones have told me that there isn't words enough to express how happy they are to see us. And all this gives you a different view of everything from the French standpoint alone, and makes you glad that you were here and able to play your very small part in it all.

Am glad that things are going so well at home, and things are not as dead, as I thought maybe they would be. Nevada City and the surrounding vicinity are still the tops, and dont blame anyone for wanting to build a home and settle down there. The big thing about home along with its swell climate and all, is its seasons. Something I used to take for granted, until traveling around a little. Anyway when its summer there—you know it, and when its winter you know that too—nuf said.

Well. Isabel my stay in England, was a very pleasant one, and one that I will remember always. To put it in terms of army slang, "a really beautiful lick." Met many nice people, and made some fine acquaintances. And really got around much more than I ever expectd.

And some incidents I will never forget, such as trying to get to a certain destination via the London subway. These subways incidentally are really something and being the first one I was even on, br saw, and I vertainly had a time. Among all the other things I kept getting on and off the wrong one all the time. Kept getting the one that went across down, instead of around town. If it hadn't been for some British civilian who finally straightened me out I sometimes think that I would have been here yet. But did finally get out in time for a shot look at London. And of course during it all, I was loaded down with all my GI equipment and you can use that loaded with a capital L.

Rowing or punting as they call it, also swimming in the Thames. Very nice seeing Oxford universities and all the others. Sometimes having to pinch myself to see if this was all real, after heaeing about all these famoos places evet since I was a kid but never dreaming that I would see them. Drinking bitters and milds it don't compare with our beer, just something more or less to hold in your hand while you shoot the breeze, but nevertheless enjoying meself immensely. There would be a community sing almost every night, and the English really love to sing, and realy have a grand time all the way around. The 10 o'clock closing time, came all too soon many times.

Dancing more than I had in my life before—course that isn't saying a great deal. Asking English bobbies how to get somewhere, and they invariably adding "you can't miss it." Not much, as you would invariably go past it, or around it or something.

Attended an English wedding, which was really quite an affair. And never seeing the groom kiss the bride with more gusto in my life before. It really startled me, as everyone else, and including the bride I think. Reminded me of that quotation from Shakespeare — you know.

He grasped the bride about the necn
And kissed her lips with,
Such a clamorous smack
That at the parting,
All the church did echo.

And England is really a beautiful country. Although at times, it looks so neat, and everything is so well kept and trimmed that it sometimes appears almost artificial. The bad feature about it, is its weather and dampness.

Well, you folks are no doubt getting tired of reading this, so will close, hoqing you both well and fine. close, hoping you both well and fine. be long before we will all be together again.

Affectionately, Jim.

Section Corners In Tahoe Forest To Be Reestablished

Re-establishment of original land survey section corners on the Tahoe National Forest is being done, announces forest supervisor Guerdon Ellis. Roger F. Wilson, cadastral engineer of the general land office is in charge of the survey party. Ellis states that original section corners established in the late sixties and early seventies, in many cases, have been destroyed by fire. The large fire in the Bloomfield section in 1924 destroyed many such section corners. Fires in the Downieville country also destroyed many of the original corners.

Mining and logging operations destroyed many of the section corners established in the original surveys. To establish these section corners Engineer Wilson has found it necessary to brush out many miles of survey line. Ellis states that surveyors who do mining claims or general surveying will greatly appreciate this re-establishment of section corners as for years they have not had authentic surveys upon which to base their work.

Nearly 23 per cent of all persons arrested last year were under 21 years of age.

Personal

Dr. C. W. Chapman of Nevada City has been notified by the Red Cross that his daughter, Miss Helen Chapman has arrived safely in Great Britain.

L. E. Noyes, employed in war work at San Carlos, is enjoying a short stay in his home in this city.

Miss Betty Norton daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Norton of the Murchie Road, spent the past week end here with her parents. She is attending University of California at Berkeley.

Week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kennedy of Cottage street were their daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Miller of San Francisco and grandson, Donald Miller, apprentice seaman and student at College of Pacific Stockton.

E. Berkenbine bridge engineer for the Tahoe National Forest and wife wife spent Sunday in Nevada City enroute from Lake Tahoe to North Bloomfield. He has just completed work for the forest service in the Lake Tahoe area and is now building a bridge near North Bloomfield.

Bob Molthen apprentice seaman and student at College of Pacific Stockton, enjoyed a week end visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Molthen of Grove street.

Miss Elizabeth Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wilson, has returned home Wednesday from a summer's vacation with her aunt, Mrs. W. E. Beatty in Sanger.

Mrs. Walter Williams and son Berkeley are enjoying a visit with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Yo and other relatives and friends husband is engaged in war wor the bay district.

Alfred Haddy, employed in work in San Francisco, spent past week end in his home on P Avenue.

F. M. Harris and little niece visitors in this city early this wee His nephew, Harris Mathews, is in the U. S. army and stationed camp on the Gulf of Florida. He tended the local high school and be remembered here by many cl mates.

Mrs. Nina Allen of Oakland Oakland is here visiting her moth Mrs. Julie Allen, who is gett along very well at the county h pital where she was moved when broke her hip in a fall on Bou street recently.

Forrest Risley and son, Burde are spending a few days in San Fr cisco. Risley is making his fall p chases for his local store.

Mrs. Antone Costa of Downie is spending some time in Nev City where she is undergoing tre ment for her health. Her daug and son in law, Mr. and Mrs. Breet visited her Thursday.

Chester Butz and daughter, Wilma and Misses Dolores Rob and Beverley Johnson of Down ville were Nevada City visitors y terday.

Here's the big point in a

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